Invane: Tresh

Bottom of the ninth inning, the score is tied. Huzuzu is up to bat, facing off against Harkell whom was holding the ball as of right now. He winds up, throws the ball straight at Huzuzu whom hits it immediately! What a shot! The ball is high in the air, soaring across the playing field. it is going. Going. Going. Gone! Another home run for the Stupids! What a game!

For those of you who does not know what the hell is going on anymore, Yes we are playing baseball. But it was not using the normal baseball equipment that many have known so far however. Nope. In actuality we are using trash that we had found scattered across the flooring of the park and the streets surrounding it. It was a total mess it had seemed. Something that was quite hated by the citizens and the mayor himself whom own the park and streets at the time too. So, we the Hunters, are ordered to go clean it up in every way possible. And what better way to do it than to play baseball with the surrounding trash. Now I had known that we had threw all of the trash, straight into the bin that was positioned upon the outfitter of the park, which allowed the citizens and mayor himself to move about upon the streets as they please. It was rather something that both sides were happy about however. Something that had felt good for ourselves in the meantime.

Anyway, it was high noon by the time we had started this ‘baseball’ game, and it went straight into the early evening hours of the night where the moon was hanging high above us at the time. We had just wrapped up upon our game at the time; exhausted and panting heavily from all that running that we had condured during our time of playing the game however. But nonetheless, we had accomplished cleaning up the place then afterwards. So, upon the early evenings of the day, we had gathered ourselves upon one particular tree that we had kept on hitting with the trash. And have decided to lay there for the time being however. During the evening hours, there were less citizens outside. The mayor was nowhere to be seen which perhaps was a good thing for us however. As I had turned my attention towards the Hunters at the time.

Haizyo was leaning against the tree together with Huzuzu and Horizoki. Harkell drank tea with Havlut. Haioh and Hazzor were a few inches away, southward from where we were, cooking our dinner, which was shortly coming soon in the meantime. And as we had rested, Haizyo suddenly yawned and flattened his ears before closing his eyes. Snoring peacefully which was a disturbance for the rest of us however, as we all glared towards the snoring wolf at the time. Huzuzu and Horizoki rose to thier four feet and stepped away from Haizyo. Sprinting away towards the other lingering trash that was nearby however, coming back towards the tree and immediately opened Haizyo’s snout, shoving garbage down his throat. The rest of us were a bit surprise after hearing Haizyo gagged and coughed for a good moment, shortly before glaring towards the two wolves that were in front of him however. Both wolves shrugged in response, embrassased and blushing as Haizyo raised to his four feet and grabbed the lingering trash that was around him. Immediately dunking onto the two wolves in front of him.

Thus, it had started a dodge ball war between the three wolves however; Harkell and Havlut sighed to themselves, frowning as they rose to their feet and stepped towards them. They had gotten inbetween them, yet they were hammered by the trash all throughout. Even Haizyo and Huzuzu were throwing at them some bowling pins and something else that we had no idea where they had gotten all that stuff however. Shocking me, Haioh and Hazzor at the time while we all exchanged some glances to one another and frowned. I only shrugged as the continued fight goes onward. Trash was everywhere upon this one particular spot it had seemed. Thrown behind the british wolves, and thrown behind the stupid wolves. Both sides had dressed up into some eighteength century uniforms that was suppose to be a reference towards the American Revolution at the time. Something that Haioh had informed me about when I was really confused upon why they were dressed like that however.

So the ‘America’s continued throwing trash straight for the ‘british’ and the war continues onward. The hours had gotten by, the arms of each forces were getting tired that it was painfully hard to even throw a simple trash can towards the opposing forces at the time. And upon which was the time that me and Haioh had decided to step in and ‘intervine’. “Alright alright.” I commented out of the blue while the two forces turned thier attention towards me, and have immediately stopped. “We should really returned this uniform back to the clothing of which we had stolen it from.” Huzuzu pointed out, something that Havlut agreed however as both me and Haioh turned our attention towards the exchanged, eyesbrows raised before I questioned to them “You guys stole those uniforms?” “From a time travelling device.” Corrected Huzuzu, “A what?” “Nevermind.” COmmented Huzuzu, something that I just shake my head upon before returning my attention back towards the field. Then back towards this one particular spot where we were all resting at the time.

Comparing the outer fields to the fields that was closer to the tree that we were resting, it was not that much of a mess however. The piles of trash were gathered upon spots closer towards the trees surrounding us at the time. Perhaps it was alright at the time anyway however, something that I had noted upon. As I turned my attention towards the others, Haizyo’s stomach was starting to grumbled. So was everyone else at the time too it had seemed. Except for me, Haioh and Hazzor; all of which were just laughing and snickering while I pointed out upon how hungry they were at the time. Havlut blushed, growling upon me responding “It is not our fault that the stuipids have decided to ‘attack’ us with the trash.” “And making a mess of it at the time too.” COmmented Haioh with a smirk, something that I just mirrored him for, shortly before laughing afterwards. This laugh had caused the two sides to continued blushing as Haizyo and harkell just held thier stomaches at the time and frowned, whining “Do we have any food that we could eat in the meantime?” “There was some sort of fest going on a few meters away from where we are however.” I pointed out, pointing westward as Haioh frowned towards me and spoke, “But what about our dinner!?” “Oh right, Haioh cooked.” Hazzor remarked, forgetting that he and Haioh were cooking at the time which had caused Haioh to glared towards Hazzor, helding his paws up upon the time.

So we waited a few more minutes before Haioh immediately tossed the meat straight for our heads at the time. Something that had surprised both me and Harkell at the time. While it was pipping up and burning upon our snouts, my ears flickered hearing some screamings that were off towards the side. For immediately, I had grabbed onto the meat that was place upon my snout and turned my attention towards the side. Towards Haizyo, Huzuzu and Horizoki, whom were screaming around panicking and frantically as they were spinning around in circles. haioh started laughing at the time, Hazzor just faceplamed quietly and stepped forth towards the three wolves in front of them. Immediately ripping the meat from thier snouts and shoved it into thier mouths at the time. Of which thier eyes widened in shocked; tears fell from thier eyes as they had started to cry at the time. Thier snouts were like ovens, black smoke coming out from it. Thier ears warmed up to the pipping hot tempratures that was sizzling inside. It was kind of funny to look at the time, but none of us were laughing at the itme.

Despite the soundless atmosphere that was holding before us, I had spoke out towards Hazzor “let go of the meat.” “They are biting me!” Exclaimed Hazzor while he felt the pain of his paws being eaten or bitten however; as his eyes were shut tightly and he hissed perhaps in pain however. The rest of us just sighed, Havlut chuckled quietly before taking a step forward towards the gathered wolves. Pulling out a pipe and shove it straight towards the wolf whom Hazzor’s paw got stuck into. Immediately, the snout of the wolf was opened wide. It was shocking for the wolf however, but he dared not to speak about it. While Hazzor was able to remove his paw out from the wolf’s snout, Havlut grabbed onto the pipe afterwards and allowed the wolf’s jaw to close shut whereas a loud snapped echoed through the sounds of silence surrounding us. Something that Havlut smirked upon, yet Hazzor was looking a bit afraid of. None of them spoke at the time anyway.

“Speaking of.” Commented Haizyo as he glanced around upon the rest of the wolves “We have cleaned up the park and streets. Now what about the rest of the city?” Upon that comment, a wave of groans and disgust submerged upon our pack. I only groaned. Huzuzu faceplamed. Havlut and Harkell looked like they just want to kill Haizyo however. Haioh just sighed, Hazzor stayed silent. Upon a few seconds later upon the response, was the time that Haizyo asked the rest of us “What?” “You know how much of a problem that is, Haizyo?” Asked Havlut, glaring towards the wolf whom just shake his head into the silence before responding, “What do you mean?” “We have to clean up about ninty percent of the park! In just one day.” “Does not sound too hard however.” “We are only eight wolves, Haizyo.” I interjected, Haizyo nodded “But there is no way that we could do it in a single day? We only cleaned up this park and streets in twelve hours however!” Hazzor remarked. “But I don’t see the-” But befor Haizyo could counter, he was immediately stuff with a cotton candy at the time. Something that had shocked the rest of us as we had immediately turned our attention towards Horizoki, whom was dusting his paws in silence, then immediately turned to the other wolves.

“Well if at the time that we are time constrained by the deadline.” Commented Haizyo still having his snout stuffed upon the cotton candy at the time however as he grabbed onto the stem of the candy and pulled it out from him before responding to the rest of us, “Then we can use the machine that I had ‘bought’.” “We do not have any money, Haizyo.” Horizoki interjected, or corrected, which ever was the one. While the other wolves just exchanged glances to one another in the silence and I was merely scowling at Haizyo upon the silence. Such said wolf stretched his grin from ear to ear; gazing towards the wolves in front of him before he skipped three steps over towards the side and grabbed onto the blanket that was now adjacent to him. Revealing what seems to be a machine. “This baby can help us take care of that problem in an instant!” “How the hell did you ‘bought this’?” Questioned Havlut frowning, though there was no answer coming from Haizyo at the time as he just merely smirked upon the British wolf in silence before gazing back towards the rest of us, “For all we have to do is...” he stated, and immediately pressed the button that was in front of him. The machine hummed into life and vibrated; pulled out all of the equipment therein and scrapped upon the grounds’ surface in front and to the sides of it.

“I guess we can just relax-” I started to say before the machine immediately zoomed past each of us and we were widening our eyes; perking our ears upon the silence as we had immediately turned our attention towards the north. Spotting that the machine was already moving up the small hill and down it, disappearing before our gazes. For onto which was the time that I had started to hear Havlut muttered to himself, “Of course...” “Kinda predicted that one eh?” Questioned Harkell nudging Huzuzu whom just gave him ten dollars. Horizoki facepalmed, Haioh and Hazzor turned thier attention towards Haizyo and dog piled him immediately, snarling “This is your fault!” “My fault?” Exclaimed Haizyo; and the two wolves began to argument among themselves now with the rest of us just tuning them out upon the following silence as the remaining wolves, immediately turned their attention towards me and asked, “So how are we going to stop that machine?” “It is not going ot be that easy...” I commented trailing off while the wolves just gazed at me in silence, even Harkell just tilted his head to one side asking me, “What you mean?” “To stop an speedy fast machine like that?” I started, “We need to commit to the most insane and surral ways that we can think of,” “Or right off the bat.” Remarked Huzuzu, which Horizoki nodded frantically at the time. The two british wolves gazed at one another before turning back towards me, nodding. “Alright.” “Then lets do this.” I barked.

So in accordance, we had brought in the soup. I do not know why we had needed the soup. But it is what the requirement had stated. So we kept on pursuing after the machine which was already a few meters ahead of us at the time, already turning the corner by then. So we kept on running and sprinting down the road, panting heavily and becoming tired around the time that it was rather impossible for us to even continue upon this point. “I cannot believe that we did not bring any roller skates at the time.” “Why the hell do we need one anyway?” Huzuzu questioned me which I had shrugged upon that point. None of us had stated anything in response ever, for the silence was held above our heads. As we had turned the corner, our eyes went wide when we had notice that somehow the machine that we were perusing against, somehow got a roller. And were going to steamroll us. “Fall back!” I exclaimed, turning around and rounded the corner again as we had arrived upon the road adjacent to it. But instead of the machine turning the corner, it steamrolled the building that was right in front of it. Flattening it down into a pancake or something, shocking the rest of us however while we exchanged some glances and looks upon the following silence now.

Though none of us stated at the time however, due to the ongoing silence that was hovering above us, Harkell remarked through the silence “Well that just happened.” “How was that machine able to do that anyway?!” Exclaimed Huzuzu, though only he was the only one talking at the time. I sighed and responded towards the rest of them, though never answering the question either as I said “Though the machine perhaps went into a ditch or something that was nearby right? The reptile realm was vast and large; the rest of the area behind Vaster was just plain old fields.” “Well Hunter is right about that.” Commented Haizyo with a nod, something that the rest of the wolves agreed with while I nodded acknowledging them all before stepping on forward, taking the lead and motioned them all to come on forth. Thus we had cut through the flattened building that was in front of us; and as we had done so however, Huzuzu gazed his attention upon the flatten house and spoke, out of the blue, “Do you think we would get into trouble for this?” “Perhaps.” I said for Haizyo who just quietly nodded his head, not wanting to elaborate for the moment. While the wolf was gazing upon the flattened house at the time, Huzuzu just sighed to himself and shake his head. Returning back towards the rest of us before regrouping as we had entered right into the plains.

The plains in question was vast and large; but also empty at the time too it had seemed. Where nothing was there besides ourselves and perhaps some others as well, we kept on upon our search to find that machine however. Yet somehow, it had found us at the time. We heard something vibrating in the distance; it was loud and huge. There were black smokes rising into the day lit skies that had fortold where it was however. Something that Havlut had pointed out and raised his paw into the skies, pointing in the direction of where that machine was. And it was heading right for us. I growled, everyone scowled. And we held our soups tightly. We readied ourselves at the time, our attention held towards the skies as the machine came forth towards us. Chugging, tooting, it was loud and crazy. And it was coming right for us at blinding speed. It was a suspenseful twenty minutes showdown, whereas the Hunters had somehow dressed themselves as cowboys for such an occation. And even more ironic that the sun was already touching upon the horizon at the time, allowing the warmth of the air to cooled down for the night while the sounds echoed through our ears. Blarring and sounding, whistling and tooting as I muttered to my group.

“Ready....” I trailed, “Steady...” I trailed, then when the machine was drawing closer towards us was the time that I screamed outloud; and the soup came flying straight towards the machine. Splashing it upon its surfaces, yet done nothing at the time however. It had shocked the rest of us, our eyes widened further before Huzuzu screamed outloud, for somehow he snapped himself out of the dazed, “Everyone avoid!” And we had avoided the machine’s warth while it had zoomed passed us, heading straight for Vaster behind us where it had disappeared. Whereever it be now, I could only frowned at the time. As everyone had watched in silence, I turned my attention towards the others and nodded my head; another cue. Which the other wolves had acknowledged it and immediately brought out thier stuff. Haizyo, Huzuzu and Horizoki with thier huge nets. Havlut and Harkel with some sort of a pole stick that pole jumpers had used for some strange reason. As for me, I had brought out a fish. “What the hell is that going to do, Hunter?” Questioned Huzuzu, pointing towards the dead fish that was upon my paws. I only shrugged in silence and tossed it into the air; where it had landed upon my snout and I swallowed it whole.

Nothing had happened. “What did you think would had happened, you dolt?” Growled Harkell grabbing onto my neck and shaking me back and forth until i got dizzy and vomited all over his fur. Of which he frowned and released him suddenly, stepping back from me and raised his head up towards me and shake his head. “Seriously, Hunter?” “Thought it would gave me superpowers.” I countered, “You watch too many superhero movies, Hunter.” Remarked Haizyo with a grin, I only shrugged in response and stated nothing at the time. As something came zooming up towards us and we all turned our attention towards it, immediately spotting Hankun whom was driving a goft van at the time. She skiied to the side and growled towards the rest of us, “Hop in!” “Glad that you were in this!” I exclaimed, forcing her to rolled her eyes and commented to me, “I had wanted to aid you guys into shooting a final sequence of the movie.” “This is not a movie!” Growled Haioh as he was stomping his foot upon the ground, adjacent to him was Hazzor whom was holding a camera, “Stop that!” Haioh immediately responded, snatching the camera and tossing it towards the side before grabbing onto the wolf and shoved him inside the van. “Hang on!” Exclaimed Hankun as she hit the pedal and the van propelled forward.

So we glanced around upon the street that we were upon; searching for the machine for our epic final battle. We had saw destruction upon the machine’s wake. Garbage scattered, building destroyed, reptiles wailing and the VPD not doing anything at the time. We rolled all the way straight towards the other side of the road; where we had spotted the machine stopping at the middle of the cross street. Standing there, idle amongst the other vehicles that were there surrounding it too. We stopped, I held my paw outwards towards the other wolves. But they charged right up front. Haizyo, Huzuzu threw thier net over the machine while Harkell and Havlut began to batter it with thier bats. Making dents, smashing upon the tires and-

“Hey!” Exclaimed someone out towards the side while we all had turned our attention towards a reptile; whom was equally pissed at the rest of us “What are you doing to my car!” “This is a monster, citizen!” I exclaimed, “That ‘monster’ is my car!” The reptile responded before pulling out a phone and called; “Who are you calling?” Haizyo questioned, speaking out of the blue while the reptile glared upon each and every one of us before speaking, “Yes hello. I like to report a property damage. Yes it is from the Hunters-” And immediatelte the reptile was hanged out. In addition too, we fled like the winds. Away from the reptile, panicking as we fled down southward. Straight back towards Virkoal Forest.